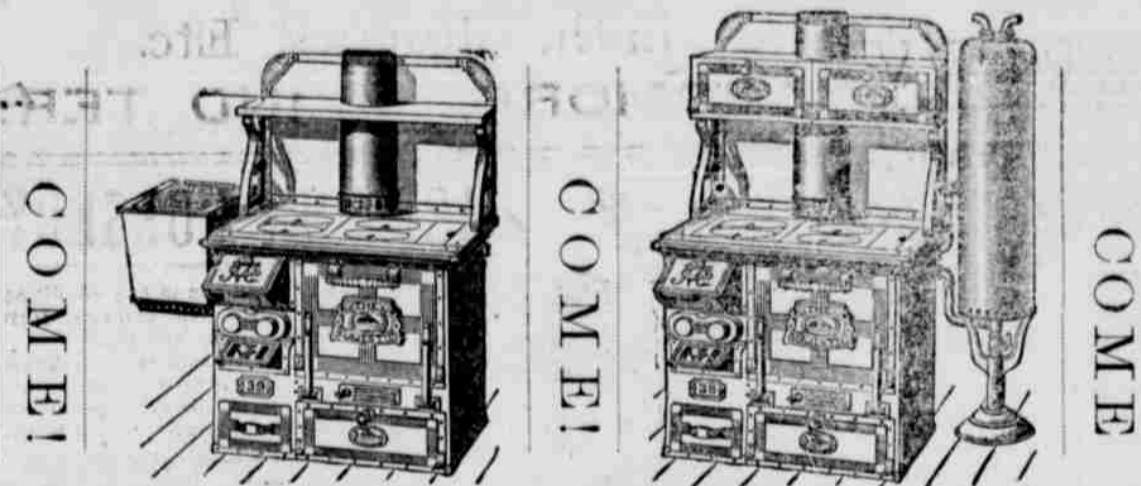


FREE EXHIBITION!

NOV. 14th to 25th

A T WOLVERTON HARDWARE COMPANY!

HOT BISCUIT, BUTTER, ELEGANT MAJESTIC COFFEE
SERVED FREE TO ALL.



YOUNG, OLD, RICH, POOR, EVERY BODY COME SEE THE

GRAND MAJESTIC

TWO WEEKS ONLY.

Ardmore being one of the best towns in the Territory, the Majestic Manufacturing Co., of St. Louis, have sent two of their representatives to show up and explain the many points of excellence of their latest GRAND MAJESTIC STEEL RANGE. Don't fail to come. Come sure. One of the Grand Majestics will be on exhibition cooking and baking daily. A thing of beauty, a joy forever,

THE GRAND MAJESTIC.

Wolverton Hardware Company.

Frank Frensley went to Davis this afternoon.

Ashley Douglas is reported some better today.

"Hunted Down" at the opera house next Monday.

"The Lost Cause" at the opera house next Tuesday.

Mrs. A. B. Silliman, we regret to learn, is still very sick.

Lee Arnold returned home to Wynnewood this afternoon.

Ex-Governor Nelson Chigley, of Davis, is in the city.

John Stone, of the Mud Creek vicinity, is in the city.

Be sure and call at T. H. Parker's and inspect the new line of silverware.

Deputy Porter Young, from the Rock Island road, was in the city today.

Opera house, Monday Nov. 19, Huntley Comedy company, in "Hunted Down" or the Golden Giant.

Judge Moran Scott is, we are sorry to state, confined to his room from a severe rheumatic attack.

W. C. Canfield, charged yesterday with introducing, was held on a bond of \$350, which he has not given.

Lon Thompson, so well known in Ardmore since its earliest days, died last night at his residence, after a short illness from pneumonia.

WANTED—A woman to do general house work, will pay good price. Apply to Mrs. I. R. Best, North Caddo street.

Mrs. Rebecca Hardy, Judge Hardy's mother-in-law, came in last night from Morrilton, Ark. Mrs. Hardy will make Ardmore her future home.

"The Lost Cause," or the "Daughters of the Confederacy," by the Huntley Comedy company, at the opera house Tuesday, Nov. 20.

For the best and latest in business or dress suits go to Stauffenburg, the fashionable tailor.

Fresh cream puffs made daily at Spiegle & Co.'s bakery.

Rev. W. J. Williams, father of Jo F. Williams, is visiting the city for a few days, and will preach at the Cumberland Presbyterian church Sunday at 11 o'clock.

Andy Costen, a young man who boards with Mrs. Hines, on North Caddo street, had his trunk rifled and money to the amount of \$32.50 taken yesterday. He has no clue whatever to the guilty party.

Rev. J. N. Moore, accompanied by his little daughter, left this afternoon for Davis, on his way to Anadarko, where he is stationed this conference year.

There is a gang of greedy galeots strutting around over this country "totin'" guns and commiss'ons as officers who ought to be in jail. They are no more fit for officers of the law than hell is for a powder house. If the country was rid of their sort it would get along much better.—Durant Eagle.

One of the freaks of the next house of representatives will be "Cy" Sullo-way, a member from New Hampshire, who is 6 feet and a half in his bare feet, and a shouting captain in the Salvation Army. He will have no difficulty in securing recognition either by sight or sound.—Ex.

Notice to Physicians.

Physicians who have not complied with the medical law of the Chickasaw nation, are hereby notified to discontinue the practice of medicine until they have fully complied therewith. Immediate action will be taken against all violators who do not recognize the requirements of the Medical law.

I. W. FOLSON, M. D. Pres.
WALTER HARDY, M. D. Sec.
C. B. MARTIN, M. D.
101w Ardmore, I. T., Nov. 10, '94.

First class in every respect is the Central hotel. Nice, clean beds and table supplied with the best the market affords.

Strang, no matter which way the wind blows people will kick. Yesterday it was "I wish the wind would change." It did and now from the north comes wind, sand and dust; the dust which was thought to be at its worst yesterday would take a 50 per cent. premium today over yesterday's quantity.

In Commissioner Scott's court last Thursday, the case of G. D. Gunnells vs. W. L. Moore, both of Nebo, I. T., was heard. This was a suit for \$100 damages incurred for the forcible taking possession of property under mortgage. The judgment of the court is held under consideration until evening.

H. L. Widner, advance agent for the celebrated J. H. Huntley Comedy Co., is in the city, in the interest of that company, who give a two nights engagement in the opera house, beginning next Monday night. This company has a well earned reputation abroad, being old and well established. The ARDMOREITE bespeaks for them in advance a large and appreciative response from the opera-loving people of this city.

Cold weather is here, so is the rush for position on the subscription books of the DAILY and WEEKLY ARDMOREITE whose list of names is stringing out majestically.

Amusements.

The eminent Southern actor, Mr. J. H. Huntley, supported by a strong company, will begin a two nights engagement at the opera house, Monday Nov. 19.

Mr. Huntley and his company have been well and favorably known in the South for years. And the more an announcement of his coming always insures a large audience. "Hunted Down" or the "Golden Giant" will be presented on Monday night and the "Lost Cause" or the "Daughter of the Confederacy" will be presented on Tuesday night.

Both of these plays are new, and abound in thrilling situations, bright, sparkling, comedy and catchy songs, dances, music and specialties.

The reserved seat sale opens today at City Drug Store.

The Wrong Man.

A short time ago a young lady was troubled with a bad boil on her knee which grew so bad that she thought it necessary to call in a physician. She had formed a dislike to the family physician, so her father suggested several others, and finally said he would call in the physician with the homoeopathic case who passed the house every day. They kept a sharp lookout for him, and when he came along he was called in. The young lady modestly showed him the discolored member. The little man looked at it and said: "Why, that's pretty bad." "Well," she said, "what must I do?" "If I were you," he answered, "I would send for a physician. I am a piano tuner."—Ex.

While we do not object to the use of dynamite to aid man in his efforts to probe mother earth in search of water we do object seriously to the haphazard manner employed. Today two blasts were put in the cistern being dug at the back of W. O. Duston's brick, the explosion was terrific, rocks falling promiscuously on buildings on both sides of Main street. A country man on the street at the time was hit on the shoulder by a falling rock. As the street was crowded with teams and people at the time, it is a mystery that greater damage was not done. Due diligence in the future on the part of parties digging may save them trouble and cost of a probable law suit.

T. H. Parker, Jeweler.

A STREET CAR INCIDENT.

In Which a Chivalrous Little Man Makes a Big Mistake.

He was a little man, but his firm, quick step and erect head showed that he weighed 16 ounces to the pound and had all the confidence of a man weighing 200 pounds.

He stopped on the corner till a street car came along and stepped aboard.

The car was full, and several people were standing. He took hold of a strap and looked over the crowd and saw that several women were standing while a number of men were occupying comfortable seats.

It riled him to see it, and when his eye fell upon a pale faced little woman holding on to a strap, while a large, lazy looking man sat near by, he could not remain silent.

"See here," said he to the big man, "here is a lady standing while you have a seat."

"Yes," said the big man.

"Well, don't you think you ought to give up your seat to this woman, who has probably been hard at work during the day?"

"No."

"You don't?"

"I do not."

"Well," said the little man as he braced himself, "I do, and I am going to yank you clean out of this car."

He grabbed the big man by the collar and proceeded to drag him off the seat, but was interrupted by the woman, who grabbed him by the hair.

"Hold on!" cried the little man.

"That's what I'm doing," said the woman.

"But I mean let up on this. What do you mean by attacking me?"

"Look-a-here," said the female, "I didn't ask you to get me a seat. Besides I want you to know that man you have hold of is my husband."

The little man let go of the big man, and the woman let go her hold on the hair, and order was restored, but the little man was quiet until he reached the end of his route, when he left the car, when he was heard to mutter, "And such is life!"—Peck's Sun.

EVOLUTION OF NIAGARA.

The Estimates as to the Age of the World Famous Cataract.

Professor J. W. Spencer says the first conjecture as to the age of Niagara falls was made by Andrew Ellicott in 1790. Ellicott believed the falls to be 55,000 years old. About 1841 Lyle estimated the age of the falls as 35,000 years. All of these early estimates were purely conjectures, but they were correct in assuming that the gorge had been excavated by the river. Professor Spencer, in outlining the progress of the falls, says that a little stream draining the Erie basin once fell about 200 feet above the brow of the Niagara escarpment. This stream was not over one-fourth the volume of the recent cataract and consequently excavated the gorge at a much slower rate than at present.

During the early history of the river the waters of the three upper lakes emptied through the Huron basin by way of the Ottawa river. The height of the falls has increased several times. The first episode, represented by a small river falling 300 feet, lasted about 11,000 years. Then the height of the falls was increased to 400 feet and took the drainage of the upper great lakes. At the same time there was a series of cascades, three in all, the lower gaining on the upper until finally they were all united in one great cataract much higher than that of today.

Subsequently the waters were raised at the head of Lake Ontario, and the falls approximated to the present conditions after a lapse of 17,000 years from the end of the first episode. The age of the present falls is put at 1,000 years and another 1,000 years was probably occupied by transitional changes of a very gradual character. It is now 8,000 years since Lake Huron emptied into Lake Erie for the first time. The land has risen about the outlet of Lake Erie, and if the present rate of change continues in 5,000 or 6,000 years the waters of the four upper lakes will be turned into the Mississippi river drainage at Chicago.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Do Trees Require Sleep?

In the larger cities, where shade trees are few and scattering, electric lights seem to have no visible effect upon their foliage. In the towns and villages, however, many of which have their electric light systems, the effect is very noticeable, the leaves appearing as though they had been subjected to the blighting breath of a harman. The question was recently discussed at a meeting of the eastern arboriculturists, the conclusion being that trees need darkness in order that they may sleep, and that being continually kept awake and active they have been worn out and made prematurely old by the action of the light. That this is probably the correct solution of the mystery of the drooping leaves may be judged from the fact that similar trees in the neighborhood of those affected, though not exposed to the illumination, still retain their color and seem bright and strong.—St. Louis Republic.

Tolstol and the Czar.

It is said that after the first incendiary articles of Tolstol the czar sent for him and advised him to desist. "Will your majesty," Tolstol is reported to have said, "doff for an instant your imperial mantle and judge my works as a mere man? If a single word of my writings offend your majesty's human sense, I will cut off my right hand." Alexander III became very thoughtful, did not reply and affably dismissed the greatest living apostle of the social Christian idea.—New York Journal.

The Chances of Good Order.

Wife—Dear me, you can never find a thing without asking me where it is. How did you get along before you were married?

Husband—Things staid where they were put then.—New York Weekly.

WILL

YOU READ?

YOU BE GOVERNED BY FACTS?

And spend your money with the old reliable house of—

W. F. WHITTINGTON,

Who has always given the people honest goods at honest prices.

No wild nor exaggerating statements allowed concerning his goods or prices.

No auction goods nor seconds are to be found in the entire stock.

REMEMBER THIS

NO HOUSE in the Territory shall sell you a yard of goods, either Dress Goods, Flannels, Jeans, Gingham, Prints, Domestic, Blankets, or Comforts for less money than W. F. WHITTINGTON.

NO HOUSE in Ardmore shall sell you a pair of Boots or Shoes for men, women or children for less money than W. F. WHITTINGTON.

NO HOUSE in Ardmore, Gainesville, Fort Worth or Dallas shall sell you a Suit of Fine, Medium or Every-day Clothes for a smaller profit than W. F. WHITTINGTON.

NO HOUSE in the Territory can show you a bigger or finer stock of every grade of Hats from best to cheapest, than W. F. WHITTINGTON. Nor will they sell them as cheap.

DISTINCTLY REMEMBER THAT

WHITTINGTON'S stock, in every department, is complete and larger than ever before, and no matter what prices are made you, on any thing at any other store,

DON'T BUY

Until you look through WHITTINGTON'S stock. Get WHITTINGTON'S lowest prices and convince yourself that WHITTINGTON advertises only facts and is ready to prove it with the best goods, the lowest prices and the biggest stock in Ardmore.

Stylish and Durable

CLOTHING.

Our reputation as leaders for all kinds of Clothing is well known all over the state. We carry the largest and best selected line of woolsens of any tailors in North Texas, and no one can surpass our make and fit. In

READY-MADE CLOTHING

We have no competitors. Our own designed garments speak for themselves. All those who are wearing our make of clothing are happy and contented, and those who never tried our clothing will be surprised at the quality of goods, also at the low prices. We carry a large line of

GENTS' FINE SHOES.

We carry all styles and qualities of Hats. In Gents' Furnishings we are the leaders. A call at our establishment will convince you that we are advertising facts.

HENINGER BROS.,

Tailors, Clothiers and Men's Outfitters. GAINESVILLE, TEX.



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Dealers in all styles of

Furniture,

Baby Carriages,

Mattings, Win-

dow Shades

Mattresses and Springs.

Carry a full and complete line of underlakers' goods, wood and metallic cases all sizes constantly on hand.

Embalming a Specialty.

Gainesville, Texas.



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A. F. PYEATT, PROP.

Fresh Meat and Sausage of all kinds. Polite attention to all.